The People's Rights--A Representative Democracy--The Union and the Constitution without any Infractions.

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WOODSTOCK, VT., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1897.

WHOLE NO. 2772.

WOODSTOCK BUSINESS CARDS. DR. F. R. JEWETT'S Dental Rooms. OPEN DAY AND EVENING.

First class work Prices moderate.
Office and residence, "Barker House,"
East end of the Park. O. T. MARSH, Hense, Carriage and Sign Painting.

Particular attention given to Paper Hang-ing and Touting of waits and ceilings. The best stock always on hand for both outside and in-ble palating, and paints mixed to order. shop rear of Phonix Block. - - Woodstock.

E. P. TEWKSBURY, Honse, Carriage, Sign and Ornamental PAINTER. The best of stock corst intly on hand. At kinds of papering and inting of walls done to order. Agent for Ave. II) Chemical Paint the best paint in use.

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Embalming. WOODSTOCK, - VERMONT.

A. C. BATES & SON, Offer this day the largest and most complete assortment of

Builders' & Saddlery Hardware NAILS, WAGON WOODS AND WHEELS, AXLES, SPRINGS,

TRUNKS and BAGS. HORSE BOOTS and HORSE CLOTHING. Light Driving and Heavy

TEAM HARNESSES, Leather and Rubber Belting, CIRCULAR SAWS, AND

CARPENTERS' TOOLS, The largest stoc's ever offered in the state Hammocks of every Description.

We can save you money if you come and

Opp. the Berwick Horse. UTLAND VI straight and glossy as an Indian's and



Edward O. Wolcott, United States Senator from Colorado, whose visit to England in the interest of bimetallism has excited so much ent, was born at Long Meadow, Mass is. He graduated from Yale and 1871 went to Colorado, settling at George-town. He taught school at Blackhawk, a little mining camp, receiving a salary of \$50 a month. At the same time he studied law and by his determination and grit rose to the enjoyment of an income of \$50,000 a vear. In 1875 Mr. Wolcott was chosen district attorney for the first district and distinguished himself by his vigorous proseen Toward the close of his term he was elected state senator for Colorado, from Clear Creek county. He was first elected to the United States senate in 1889 and was re-

ONE ALWAYS PROMINENT.

Death of One of the Best Known Men in Massachusetts. CONCORD, Mass., Feb. 5 George Hey-wood of this town has just died here. Mr. Heywood was one of the best known men throughout the state. He was born in Conord, May 24, 1826, and graduated from Harvard University in 1848. Shortly afterwards he entered on the

practice of law, and in the profession achieved success. Mr. Heywood was always prominent in town affairs, having succeeded his father, Abiel, in the office of Town Clerk, which he retained more than a quarte of a century. He was seven years a mem-ber of the Legislature (1862-1865) and five years (1889 to 1885) an Executive Councilor. Mr. Heywood was for many years at the head of banking concerns in Concord and was for years secretary and treasurer of the Middlesex Fire Insurance company, su-ceeding his father in that position. He was also for years a director of the Fitchburg ing; that life will be a desert without Livingston.

But still ally respected.

Will Run on Short Time. FALL RIVER, Mass., Feb. 5 - New England cotton mills representing something over 3,-500,000 print cloth spindles begin this week to ran on short time. The agreement has been signed by mills representing over 400,000 spindles in Rhode Island, and this addition

made the provision of the agreement opera-tive. The mills will run but four days a New Measures Introduced.

AUGUSTA, Me., Feb. 5—Among the new measures introduced this week in the Legis-lature are bills to amend the city charter of Augusta; establishing the Maine Polyelinle; fixing the age of admission to industrial school at from six to 16 years; giving the Biddeford and Saco municipal courts concurrent jurisdiction: appropriations of \$7,000 for 1897, and \$10,500 for 1898 for the industrial chool, and to amend the laws governing

Inventor of Martini Rifle. BERNE, Switzerland, Feb. 5-M. Martini, inventor of the rifle bearing his name, has just died at Frauenfeld, Thurgau, 21 miles from Zurieh.

From Oldest Family.
RANDOLPH, Vt., Feb. 5-Mrs. Laura (Kimball) Mead, widow of the late Col. John R. Mead, has just died here of pneumonia. She was the daughter of Hiram Kimball, and was born in Randolph, her grandfather, Richard Kimball, being one of the early settlers. Mrs. Mead was educated in the old West Randolph academy, and was for twenty years a very succession. Mead, and was married in August, 1880. She leaves one daughter, Miss Annie K. Mead, and three brothers, Col. Robert J. and L. A. Kimball of New York, and Hiram Kimball of Cleveland, O.

UNTIL IT IS SETTLED RIGHT. However the battle is ended,

Cualia di bran

Though proudly the victor comes With fluttering flags and prancing mag And echoing roll of drums, Still truth proclaims this motte

In letters of living light-No question is ever settled Until it is settled right. Though the heel of the strong oppressor

May grind the weak in the dust, And the voices of fame with one acclaim, May call him great and just, Let those who applaud take warning And keep this motto in sight -

No question is ever settled Until it is settled right.

Let those who have failed take courage; Though the enemy seems to have won, Tho' his ranks are strong, if he be in the wrong.

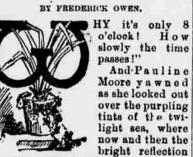
The battle is not yet done, For, sure as the morning follows The darkest hour of the night, No question is ever settled

Until it is settled right. O man bowed down with labor! O woman young, yet old,

O heart oppressed in the toiler's breast And crushed by the power of gold! Keep on with your weary battle

Against triumphant might; No question is ever settled Until it is settled right. -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

A COQUETT'S PUNISHMENT



It was a golden August evening, mingling not unpleasantly with the salt breath of the sea, and the sky all glorious with the dolphin-like hues of the dying day, and Miss Moore, sitting with smiling face and folded hands. on the hotel balcony in her floating Why is there no law made and enacted robes of white India muslin girded to punish such heartless crimes as adjunct to the scene. She was a bru-nette, with a brilliant complexion, all like Pauline Moore and her sister cocream and crimson, jet black hair, quettes! And this fair, innocent boy, eyes whose melting brilliance was like cst heart might have spared him. By

the dusty glow of tropic stars. No wonder that little George Crane will be avenged on Pauline Moore for the enthusiastic boy of eighteen, was this." an Eastern devotee hargs on the priest's oracular utterances. "Slowly, Pauline, when I am at your side," he said, a little reproach-

Pauline laughed and turned the dismond and opal ring carelessly around on her fingers.

"You are only a child George," she said, a little disdainfully.

"I am a year older than you Pauline." Pauline reached up to tap his flushed.

beardless cheek with her fan. "A girl of seventoen is equal to a man of twenty-seven, any time George. dance the polka delightfully, but you she isn't worth one pang of memory. see you are not fairly out of the top and ball phase yet. Now there's Gustavus Melville, he's a man, and your patience to wait." cousin Harry Livingston, 'cavalier sans peur, et sans reproche.' Major Livingston's majestic eyes are enough

to set any woman's heart in a blaze,' She spoke abstractedly, looking out toward the sea, and apparently unconscious that she had any auditor but the far off waves and the mantling twilight.

"Pauline!" ejaculated the boy, dered to see that George to passionately, "I may be young in keenly and bitterly to heart. years, but you have taught my heart premature development. You have playing with my affections all the

Pauline glanced up in astonishment. Finished coquette that she was, she had hardly expected this outburst from the most insignificant of all her victims. She had encouraged George Crane's too boyish attentions simply and tenderly modulated voice were because it pleased her to make a captive of the pretty boy, and now she blaze. He walked with her, he sat was as much taken by surprise as with her, he rode with her, he read would be the fisherman if a writhing poetry with her, he sat with her durtrout should suddenly find voice to remonstrate when the hook was being lights, until Pauline felt that life betwisted out of his quivering jaw.

nonsense," she said lightly. "Nonsence! Is it nonsense to tell you that I love you -- that my heart has passed irrevocably into your keep-

"Yes-very absurd nonsense! Go back to school, George, or college, for, dear child, I should as soon think of marrying little Tony Warwick who has just got out of merino frocks!" George Crane was silent. Pauline's

lightly spoken words of ridicule cut to herself. "Oh, surely it must come him to the heart. "Pauline," he said, almost sternly, "do you think you have treated me honorably?"

Pauline yawned. the occasion! One must amuse one's son. Pauline Moore had dressed for tainly ought to understand the differ-George, do be sensible and leave off teasing me, that's a good boy."

George turned away.
"I see Mr. Melville coming this way. You will excuse me, Pauline?" 'Oh, certainly !"

Pauline drew a deep breath of relief upon her with evident admiration. as her youthful swain walked away toward the star lighted beach. "Who would imagine that the little fellow would have laid it so seriously her. She had cavaliers in abundance, to heart?" she marmured softly as she she was the cynosure of all eyes, but

others had sauntered up the piazza "You are looking grave, fair tragic almost pettishly, to the partner with queen!" said Melville, drawing his bamboo chair a trifle closer to her."
"Thank you. I need detain you no "May one of the humblest of all your longer.

And Mr. Graham, feeling himself

"Did you ever kill or maim a but abrubtly dismissed, left Pauline by terfly?" demanded Pauline suddenly. the side of Major Livingston and "A great many times, I am afraid in stalked away in high dudgeon.

the thoughtlessness of early youth. But why do you ask?" "Well, I have just done the same thing.

Mr. Melville glanced questioningly around.

"Oh," laughed Pauline, "it wasn't he answered coldly. "I ste a real winged insect, Mr. Melville, I Europe to-morrow morning—" was but speaking metaphorically. After all, that's a matter of no particular consequence; only a lesson the child needed to cure him of something very like presumption. It's little George Crane; he had the impertinence to tell me that he loved me. The idea of a child like that taking advantage of the encouragement one may have thoughtlessly given him to imagine-but it's too ridiculous."

"Faith, I don't see the ridiculous ently. side of it," said Melville sternly. The "Crane is young, but he is a manly fellow, and—pardon me, sovereign lady of all hearts-but you did encourage him most markedly."

"I never thought of anything serious," lisped Pauline, with an artlessness truly angelic; "it was only the chance amusement of an hour."
"Melville shrugged his shoulders.

"A good deal like the story of the frogs and the boys," he said. "But to dismiss all less pleasant subjects, what do you say to a row on the sea by starlight?" "I shall be delighted." And the merry group vanished into the enpurpled darkness, their voices

ringing on the air long after their forms were imperceptible. Then, and not till then, a tall figure raised itself from the bamboo settee, or couch, just within the wide open HY it's only 8 windows, where the cool muslin curo'clock! How tains waved softly at every breath of slowly the time the summer night breeze, and Major Harry Livingston coolly walked out

And Pauline
Moore yawned
as she looked out
"The coquette!" he muttered beover the purpling tween his set teeth; "the heartless tints of the twi- flirt! Now I begin better to comprelight sea, where hend poor George's varying moods of now and then the late. She has broken the boy's heart, bright reflection and cares no more for it than if she of a star seemed to splash into the had cracked one of the china cologne bottles on her dressing table. Well, this is a strange world. If Pauline had moonless but radiant, with the balmy taken a handkerchief or purse from air full of fragrance of new made hay, George's pocket the iron hand of the with scarlet, and scarlet verbenas in these? For crimes they are, black, her hair, made an exceedingly pretty treacherous crimes, even though perwhom I loved like a brother, the cold-

madly in love with her—no wonder that he hung on her slightest word as Crane came slowly up the piazza stees. The lightness and elasticity of his gait were gone; he walked like one who had received a mortal wound.

> "George!" "You here, Harry?"

the boating party?" "I did promise this morning to make one of them; but-but-somehow I don't feel like it to-night."

and pressed it with a firm, loving grasp. "I know all about it, George," he

Crane's head dropped on Harry Livingston's shoulder.

'Oh, Harry! I did love her; I loved her dearly!" "Take courage, she is not worth

And the stalwart soldier, soothing away his boy cousin's woe, was as gentle as a woman, even while he wondered to see that George took it so

From that day the gay little world of the fashionable watering place was no right to speak to me thus after astonished at the devotion accorded by Major Livingston to Miss Moore Pauline herself was more than astonished, she was elated and overjoyed. Major Livingston was a man who was sought and courted by all the belles of society-a man whose "magnetic eyes." as she herself had phrased it, enough to set any feminine heart in a ing the long golden September twisides him was the brightest boon "My dear George, you are talking Providence could accord. She haughtily discarded her other suitors; she nic parties -- to her the whole world

But still he kept just outside the charmed circle of love making; he did not propose. And Pauline, growing almost sick at heart, counted the days

that still remained of the season. "He will propose to-morrow, or perhaps the day after," she whispered

It was the evening before the breaking up of the gay party that had en-livened the seaside hotel all summer, and a brilliant ball had been gotten "Honorably! what a big word for up to celebrate the brief, happy seaself at a place like this, and you cer- this festivity with unusual care-somehow she felt that it was to be a crisis ence between a mere, harmless flirta. in her life. She wore a lemon colored tion and real, sober earnest. Now, silk, like a fair, aureate cloud, and her hair was looped up in its shining braids, by sleuder chains of gold. Her toilet, she knew by the murmur that pervaded the ball room the moment she entered, was a success-and Harry Livingston's handsome eyes rested

But the evening passed away, throbbing its brilliant hours in music and perfume, and Harry never came near extended a lily white hand toward he, the man of all men, kept obsti-Mr. Melville, who with half a dozen nately aloof.

"Take me to the balcony. I am stifling for want of fresh air." she said.

a pleading glance upward into his eyes, "you have not been near me all the evening."

"I have been very busy with the companionship of my own thoughts,"
he answered coldly. "I start for General Miles's Narrow Escape "For Europe!"

"To be gone I hardly know how many years. I may visit India and the East before I return." "Harry !" He bent his head in cold courtesy. "I beg your pardon Miss Moore-

did you speak?" "You will leave me, Harry?"
"I shall be obliged to leave many dear friends," he returned indiffer-

There was a cold chill at Pauline's heart-a dizzy blindness before her eyes, but still she comforted herself. With her it was no longer a matter of etiquette-it was a struggle for life or

"And you can leave me so calmly, Harry ?" He lightly whispered the bars of a popular tune: Boware, beware of the gay cavalier, Who loves and rides away.

"Harry," she cried, forgetting in the moment of agony all her feminine training, all her womanly impulses, "I thought you loved me? Harry, I cannot let you go!"

"I am not aware, Miss Moore, of ever having given you any encourage. ment-"Encouragement!" she answered, bitterly. "What has this livelong summer been? What has your whole

course of conduct toward me been?

Oh, Harry, if you leave me now you will break my heart."
"Pauline," he said, sternly, "try to recall a night in August when George Crane, pleading for more than life, stood before you. As you said to him then, I now say to you: 'One must amuse one's self at a place like this, and you certainly ought to understand the difference between a mere flirta-tion and sober earnest.' I am holding to your lips the bitter cup that he drank to the dregs. How do you relish the flavor. Miss Moore, I have

the honor to bid you adieu -forever?" And Pauline was alone on the flowerwreathed balcony-alone, with the stars above the sorrowful music of Strauss's waltzes throbbing and moaning from within. Truly, she had received her lesson!

Harry Livingston was gone and she never saw him again. Pauline was never married; she is an old maid now, with her glorious beauty faded, and her temper irritable and exciting. Who knows what she might have been if -Cupid, and all his attendant deities, I nian Magazine.

Ate Nine Pounds of Potatoes,

Bayville, L. I., owns the distinction of numbering among its inhabitants one of the biggest, if not the biggest. eaters on the island. He is Edward Fleming, known among his associates Crane started at his cousin's voice. as "Eddie Et." Fleming exhibited gourmandizing tendencies at an early "Yes, all alone. Sit down beside age, his capacity in this direction first me, old fellow; why are you not with | becoming apparent when one morning he disposed readily of forty large pan-

cakes and clamored for more. On another occasion, when his father happened to return home late for a Livingston took his consin's hand Thanksgiving dinner, for which a large turkey had been cooked, he found nothing of the repast except a few You're a nice little cavalier, and you said mildly. "Don't be cast down; tire bird. Recently when Fleming's bones, his son having eaten the eneating powers were being told a friend of a rival for gastronomic honors offered to wager \$5 that he could produce a man who would defeat Fieming in a contest at eating boiled potatoes. The offer was promptly accepted by Frank Underhill. A few days later the rival contestants met at a hotel, where many gathered to witness the

match. Six pounds of potatoes were placed before each, which dish Fleming ate almost before his opponent had mustered courage to make the attack. And three more pounds of the vegetable were set before him. These, also, with short intermissions for rest, were

eaten, making nine pounds. The other man by this time had succeeded in eating only six pounds, and protested that the match should be djourned. This was done. Though the lead which Fleming now holds is so great as practically to preclude his opponent's defeating him, the outcome of the contest is awaited with interest. -New York Press.

A Peculiar Find. M. S. Taylor of Thornton, Whitman County, Oregon, tells of a peculiar thing that came to light in his vicinity a short time ago. A neighbor was having a well dug, and at the depth of cared no longer for ballroom or pic- ninety-eight feet a black walnut log about twenty inches in diameter was held but one man, and that was Harry struck. The log was as sound as the day it was placed there, there not being a sign of decay. A piece of the wood about six feet long was brought to the surface and found to be of the finest quality, and cured to perfection. When the wood was removed from its position in the well a plentiful supply of water bubbled up. The owner this rare walnut stick prizes it highly. -Portland Oregonian.

Delacing Old Dies at the Mint,

The work of destroying the old dies at the Mint, as provided by law, was accomplished this week by Coiner Morgan and his assistants, under the supervision of Assayer Eckfeldt and Superintendent Kretz. So far there have been 651 dies destroyed, repre senting the total number used in stamping the coins, from pennies to out of sight."-Philadelphia Press, double eagles, including those for both the obverse and reverse sides. In destroying the dies they are heated to a white heat, placed on an anvil and mashed out of all semblance by blow from a heavy sledge. - Philadel phia Times.

She is a Live Wire,

Georgia has another electrical wonder in the person of Miss Fannie Hester, of Oconec County. She is a human dynamo of remarkable powers. By running her hands through her hair she can produce a shower of elecof her shoes can be seen sparkling as if in flames. Miss Fannie is young and pretty, and is a splendid attraction for some young man who thinks he

"Harry," she breathed softly, with THE FIELD OF ADVENTURE

THRILLING INCIDENTS AND DAR-ING DEEDS ON LAND AND SEA.

to sea on December 26, but were very Saved From Bruin by Fire-A soon driven out of sight of land by a Sallor's Terrible Experience.

ROBABLY the closest call General Miles ever had in all his experience as an Indian fighter was that in his encounter with Lame Deer. It was in 1877, when he was still a colonel, during his campaign against the Sioux and other hostile tribes in the northwest. Lame Deer and his outlaws had been making trouble in Dakota and dently became unconscious soon after Colonel Miles raided their village. He Gladdis left, and he knew no more tells the rest of the story in his peruntil he found himself on board the sonal recollections thus:

"In the surprise and excitement of the wild onset of the charge a group of warriors was forced away from the rest. Before making the attack I had ordered our Sioux and Chevenne Indians to call out to the Lame Deer In. his dog. On a recent Saturday Reegan dians that if they threw down their arms and surrendered we would spare dog followed him. Reegan cut down lives. As we galloped up to this group a tall oak. It fell and lodged against of warriors they apparently recognized another tree. Reegan struck the butt the purport of the demand and of the fallen tree a few sharp blows dropped their arms on the ground. In with an ax, and it slipped off the stump order to assure them of good will I and pinioned him to the ground, called out "How-how-kola" (meaning There was a depression in the earth friend) and extended my hand to the under Reegan's body, else he would chief, Lame Deer, which he grasped, have been killed instantly. and in a few seconds more I would have recured him and the others, as seeing the predicament of his master, although he was wild and trembling began to bark, supplementing it with with excitement, myadjutant, George attempts to pull his master from un-W. Baird, was doing the same with the | der the tree.

bead warrior, Iron Star. of our white scouts rode up and joined sat down in the doorway and howled. the group of officers and soldiers with The men in the house paid no attenme. He had more enthusiasm than tion. The dog dashed back to his discretion, and I presume desired to master. In a few moments the howlinsure my safety, as he drew up his ing of the dog was heard at the door rifle and covered the Indian with it. of the farmhouse again. Lame Deer saw this and evidently thought the young scout was going to was seen with one of his master's shoot him. I know of no other motive boots in his mouth. The men at once for his subsequent act than the belief saw that something was wrong and folthat he was to be killed whether he lowed the dog, which still carried the surrendered or not.

"As quick as thought, with one deserste, powerful effort, he wrenched explained that the dog had, after hard his hand from mine, although I tried work, succeeded in pulling off the to hold it, and grasped his rifle from boot and taking it away. Reegan was the ground, ran backward a few steps, raised his rifle to his eye and fired. Seeing his determined face, his set jaw, wild eye, and the open muzzle of his rifle, I realized my danger and instantly whirled my horse from him, and in this quick movement the horse slightly settled back upon his haunches. At that moment the rifle flashed within ten feet of me, the bullet whizzed past my breast, leaving me unharmed, but Ah, this world is full of ifs! - Hiber unfortunately killing a brave soldier

near my side.' Naturally the whole scattered band whole series of Indian campaigns in twenty-five feet. which General Miles floured so brilliantly in the last quarter of a century. The desire to treat the reckins as fellow men, constantly thwarted by the natural suspicions of the savages themselves, is apparent all through the book.

Fire Saved Lim From Bruin. Tom Clark, a well-known Northern Pennsylvania hunter, tells the following experience that befell him when hunting near Williamsport: "My horse was well loaded with flour, bacon

and other stuff for my hunting cabin.

and I had my rifle lying across the flour sack in front of me. Out of the brush into our path walked a great, "My horse gave a snort and wheeled, and threw me Leadlong into the brush as he departed down the trail. I had adherents, followers or disciples, is

down the mountain. feet from the ground. The tree was of the whole there is one "Esoteric just about small enough for him to Christian," one "Salvation Catholic," a limb, and he tried his claws on the one "Natist," and one "Truist." bark as high as he could reach. I was in a bad fix, and no way to help my- in imagination one can see these four

self. "I had no knife, but luck and a the door of his own church, ringing happy thought helped me. I had a the bell for himself, the congregation. canteen of kerosene suspended around At the service of the "Natist" one canmy neck, which I thought would make not assist even in imagination. The his eyes smart. The oil had no effect, mystery of that form of faith cannot for the brute continued to look at me, be so much as guessed. All by him-

and seemed to grin. "Then another idea occurred to me. I had a fresh box of matches, and if I himself! Think of the lonesomeness! could set fire to the oil that I had Zimmermann, who wrote on Solitude. poured over the bear's head the battle is the only man who could adequately was won. I made several attempts to tackle the situation. And he has gone drop burning matches on the oily and now presumably sits among a head of the bear, but the lucifers crowd. either went out or missed the mark.

"I had no paper, but I managed to tear a piece of lining out of my vest, and getting a limb almost three feet the rag, and with more satisfaction sound ear the other day in Cincinnati. than I ever did anything else lowered bear's oil-soaked head, and let it drop. "The oil instantly took fire. The animal was surprised beyond the limit | treatment.

of any bear's imagination. One howl He called for an egg, broke it and of pain, then up went the paws to rub dropped the yolk and the white into a the burning head, to get burned for pan. There is a thin skin on the in-their trouble, followed by another side of the shell of an egg, and this howl; then down with the nose into the specialist tenderly picked out and the dirt, but no relief, when, with a terrific howl, the bear made a rush through the brush, up the mountain, out a round bit of the skin, being A Saltor's Terrible Experience.

After being adrift for days in the cat rigged yawl Cocheco, Captain Charles Herman, of Providence, R. I., tured part. The skin stuck, covered was rescued by the revenue cutter up the sperture caused by the wound, Boutwell and brought to Jacksonville, and nature did the rest. Tannian's

enter the St. John's River, the lookout gery. - New York Journal. sighted the yawl with a flag of distress flying. The sailors found Herman lying in the bottom of the vawl. He was unconscious and greatly emaciated, and his teeth were on his naked tric sparks, and in the dark the tracks forearm, indicating that in his desperation from hunger and thirst he may tree, about thirty feet from the base. have tried to draw nourishment from The wood had grown around the bones, his own body.

can handle a live wire without getting the Bout well, and after several hours hurt.—Rome (Ga.) Tribune, the Bout well, and after several hours been hollow.—Chicago Chronicle.

He said that on November 1, in company with Joseph Gladdis, he left Providence in the Cocheco for a cruise down the coast to Florida. All went well as far as Charleston, S. C., where they spent Christmas Day. They put

gale and the yawl rendered uumanageable. Then followed days of drifting and horrible suffering.

Their boat drifted in sight of the lighthouse on Anastasia Island, near St. Augustine. Gladdis was half crazy, and he insisted on trying to make shore in the small boat attached to the Cocheco. Gladdis put off, and as he never reached St. Augustine he must have been lost. Herman evi-

Boutwell.

Rescued by His Dog. John Reegan, a farmer living near Gulf Summit. N. Y., owes his life to

He shouted. The dog appeared, and

Finding that useless, the dog ran "Unfortunately just at that time one toward the house. Arriving there he

> boot. When the tree was reached Reegan

Saved by a Brave Nurse.

The bravery of a trained nurse at the City Hospital in Louisville, Ky., probably saved a woman's life. Mrs. Carrie Carr, confined in the insane ward, attempted to escape by descend ing from the third story to the ground on the outer wall of the building. She took advantage of the temporary absence of the nurse to climb out of a north window of the ward, fully fifty feet from the ground, and descended of Indians was instantly wiped out by a close and deadly fire from the soldiers. The incident is typical of the tained at regular intervals for about

The nurse was horrified, on looking out of the window, to see the woman literally suspended in midair above a brick pavement, her position only maintained by clinging to the brick. which jutted out about two inches from the wall.

Miss Sarah Cassel, one of the nurses, bravely climbed out of the second story window by the same means and caught the woman, who was about to fall, in one arm, while she steadied herself with the other. She held the patient there until the arrival of a company from the fire department

with ladders. A Church for Each Person.

The man who bravely abandons all forms of faith and creates a church all for himself, without any proselytes, no revolver, and my rifle was traveling surely worthy of admiration, writes Sir Walter Besant in the Queen. A "My knowledge of bears was limited. | church all for himself: if a Christian and that particular time I was not church all for himself, the more adanxious for any new acquisition in mirably is his courage. Well! the that line. The bear seemed to regard thing has been done; it has been done, me with a friendly eye, for he boldly not by one man only, but by two or advanced, while I made for a tree. The | three, each one of whom has created bear wanted to keep me company, for his own church for himself. New Zeahe got to the foot of the tree by the land is the place. There they have retime I had gained a limb about six cently held a religious census. Out

> It is a long way to New Zealand, but profound thinkers standing each at self! Think of the dreariness of it! Heaven itself designed for bim by

> > The Egg in Surgery.

Skin grafting with the inside coating of an egg is the delicate operation long, fastened the rag to it, set fire to that gave Thomas J. Tannian a good Tannian's ear drum had been puncthe burning rag at the end of the tured as the result of a long attack of stick, until within three feet of the grippe that caused deafness and extreme pain. The ear specialist who attended him resorted to a novel

> spread carefully on a piece of sterilized glass. With a pair of scissors he cut careful not to lose any of its under coating of albumen, and then, distending Tannian's ear to admit a probe with the bit of skin on it, he introduced the probe into the drum, gently forcing the bit of egg over the puncear will be all right again soon, and the egg will have found a place in sur-

> > Skeleton in a Tree.

In cutting up a giant oak tree on a farm near Hicksville, Ohio, a human skeleton was found imbedded in the and the timber had to be carefully The unconscious man was taken to hewn away. The tree was solid and

WASHINGTON LETTER

SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

Hosson's Choice - Senators Hoar and Lodge have showed great irritation in the Senate over the "warnings" of "good and well-meaning people" that the Senate must toe the scratch and ratify the arbitration treaty. They object, it appears, to having spurs jammed into them if the treaty be not taken up, considered and disposed of within 24 hours. This is "atter folly," a "premature agitation." says Mr. Hoar, whose mail is probably well stacked with "warnings" every day. The public feeling may be illustrated by a story about Dean Richmond. When it was proposed to him once to experiment in the painting of some New York Central freight cars, he said: "You can paint them cars any dam color you like so long as you paint 'em red." The Senate can act as it likes so long as it ratifies the

HAVERHILL'S POSTMASTER - E. B. George and Moses Dow of Haverhill, have just been here and had conferences with Senators Hoar and Lodge, and also with Representative Moody, whose home is in Haverhill, in regard to the confirmation of Mr. Winn, who has been appointed postmaster at that city. There has been a strong effort made to defeat the confirmation of Mr. Winn, so that after March 4 a republican may be appointed to the office. Messrs. George and Dow appeared with letters from nearly all the prominent republicans of Haverhill, urging the senators from Massachusetts to secure Mr. Winn's confirmation.

To DEFEAT LONG-The arrival in Washington of Ex-Gov. Chency of New Hampshire and Stephen M. Weld of Boston, after a conference with President-elect McKinley in the interest of T. Jefferson Coolidge's ambition to have a place in the next cabinet, served to make a good deal of talk about the ex-minister to France at the expense of ex-Gov. Long. It is asserted that Senators Hoar and Lodge prefer Coolidge to Long and are actively at work to make their wishes effective. They are said to have camp fire at which Gon. O. O. Howard was the speaker. His subject was "My Experithe support of their man. This is interesting, although it may not be important in the end. It serves to show that the purposes of our senators have been crossed and that the rise of Long

has been anything but agreeable. FAREWELL RECEPTION-Mrs. Cleveland's tea on Saturday was in the naciety, and in consequence was almost as crowded as any of the public respections. The company was entirely ture of a farewell to Washington soof ladies, the only men present being Col. John M. Wilson and Lieut. Park-has elected these officers: President, H. W.

Michigan has presented in the Senate | Forbes of West Haven: secretary, M. F. Cram of West Brookfield: treasurer, H. L. Leonard, of Brandon. The next convention three McKinley electors from the state -Messrs. Shaw, Wilson and Forbesintended to demonstrate that Delaware does not enjoy a republican form of government. This allegation is pased on the frauds which republicans claim were perpetrated by the democrats in Kent county. The petition is plainly intended to form an important part of the evidence in the contest of Mr. Edward Addicks, Boston's ex-gas magnate for a seat in the Senate. Senator Gray says the petition is not worthy of serious attention, and will have no effect. He feels that little if any doubt exists that Mr. Kinney will be seated, nor does he think Mr. Kinney can be long kept out of his seat by dilatory tactics.

GIVEN ANOTHER CHANCE-Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's son has been given another chance to wear the epaulets, owing to the good offices of Representative Tucker of Virginia, who has reappointed him as a cadet in the United States Military academy, with the assent of the Academy board. This was the only practicable manner of continuing him in the army.

TREASURY STATEMENT-The gold reserve gained another notch on Saturday, rising to \$143,182,755, an increase of \$371,637 for the day. The receipts showed an excess of \$625,862 over the expenditures. It must be admitted that this excess on the right side is due, however, not to an enlargement of the receipts, but to the light disbursements for expenditures. The steady increase in the reserve is gratifying, for it shows that the restoration of public confidence is finding fuller development every day. The public seems to have got back to the old feeling which prevailed before the reserve had been permitted to fall below the \$100,000,000 line. In those town showed their respect for the deceased and his family...Mrs. Salina Bevatt, a widow of advanced years, has just died at to gold, and marked their preference by sending the yellow metal to the treasury and taking out government notes in its place. Their choice was instifiable at that time, and is as wisely instifiable at that time, and is as wisely dollars were turned over to Mr. Ityan after the thermometric cold space. From the donation party for Rev. M. H. Ryan eighty-three dollars were turned over to Mr. Ityan after

WILL BE RETIRED-Chief Engineer George E. Tower, U. S. N., has been recommended for retirement. His last duty was as chief engineer of the battleship Indiana, but he remained there only a short time, as he and one of his assistants broke down during the maneuvres of the North Atlantic squadron last August, and he has been under treatment in one of the naval hospitals ever since. WILL BEAR FRUIT .- The 22d an-

nual session of the National Associanual session of the National Associa-tion of Marine Engineers has just been held here, President Uhler, Secre-The session will continue for six weeks. tary Dowd and other officials are confident that the caucus work done during the meeting will bear fruit in ing the meeting will bear fruit in legislation important to engineers and assistants throughout the country.

Worst Man in Institution. PORTLAND, Me., Feb. 5-Dr. Sanborn superintendent of the state insane hospital. came from Augusta to give testimony rela-tive to the mental condition of Harry Dale, the Freeport burglar who was sent last fall

to the Augusta asylum for observation, a plea of insanity having been entered in his defence. Dale has pleaded guilty. "I con-sider him the worst man we ever had in the institution," said Supt. Sanborn.

May Increase Bonds. CONCORD, N. H., Feb. 5—The railroad commissioners have given a hearing on a petition of the Union street railway company of Dover to issue \$100,000 in stock and \$100, 000 in bonds for the purpose of reconstruc-tion and have authorized the issue.

General Vermont News.

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CIRCULARS, ENVELOPES.

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The Daughters of Vermont have just given a delightful reception in honor of their recent entrance into state and national federation. The affair was at the Vendome in Boston. The guests were received by Miss Helen M. Winslow, president of the club; Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, president of the state federation, and Mrs. Elizabeth M. Gosse of the state committee of correspond-ence in the national federation, the guests being presented by Mrs. Oliver Crocker Ste-vens, Mrs. Abby Cousins, Miss Whittier, and other well-known members of the club After the reception, the company assembled in the banquet ball, where the addresses of welbanquet hall, where the addresses of welcome were made, and where, in response
to a general request, Mrs. Howe reclied her
hymn "The Battle Hymn of the Republic,"
the entire company singing the chorus at
close with thrilling effect. Mrs. Howe made
a delightful speech of welcome to the
women of the Green Mountain state, saying
that the women of New England are sisters
in mind and heart, whether coming from
the green mountains of Vermont the white the green mountains of Vermont, the white hills of New Hampshire or the pine-clad hills of Maine. In the absence of Mrs. Alice Ives Breed, national vice president, Mrs. Lillian Breed, state chairman, who, to-gether with Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, the national president, sent charming letters, which were read. The words of greeting

and welcome from the national federation were spoken by Mrs. Gosse. were spoken by Mrs. Gosse.

The commissioners appointed by Gov. Grout to represent Vermont in the Tennessee centennial exposition have just met at Montpelier for organization. The commissioners are Lieut. Gov. N. W. Fisk of Isle La Motte, H. N. Turner of St. Johnsbury, A. B. Valentine of Bennington, M. F. Allen of Perrisburgh, N. L. Boyden of Randolph, N. G. Williams of Bullows Falls, John N. Woodfin of Rutland, Fred H. Wells of Burlington, C. C. Warren of Waterbury, W. Tracy Smith of St. Albans, G. W. Pierce of Brattleboro, A. M. Foster of Cabot, and H. W. Vial of Pomfret. An organization was effected by electing H.N. Turner of St. Johnsbury, president: N. L. Boyden of Randolph, secretary; C. C. Warren of Waterbury, treasurer; and N. G. Williams of Bollows Falls, W. Tracy Smith of St. Albans, H. W. Vial of Pomfret, F. H. Wells of Burlington, and J. N. Woodfin of Rutland, excentive committee.

committee. Miss Gertie P. Leet, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Leet of Burlington, and Walter C. Winters were recently married. The core-mony was performed by Rey, Dr. W. S. Rob-erts. The bride's sister, Miss-Edith Leet, was bridesmaid and Edward Lee was best man... Mrs.Edward Bombard of Burlington, has ... Mrs. Edward Bombard of Burlington, has just died at the home of her sister. Mrs. Martin Fowler in Colehester. Mrs. Bombard, was 36 years old and about five weeks ago went to Colehester to visit her sister. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Pratt have just celebrated the 25th anniversary of their marriage. About 25 couples were present... Stannard Post, No. 2.G. A. B., has just held a camp fire at which Gen. O. O. Howard was

H. Charles Royce of St. Albans delivered H. Charles Royce of St. Albans delivered an address on February 4, upon "Founders' Day" at the Brigham academy, Bakersfield ... Miss Gertrude Fonda and Miss Mary V. Fonda of St. Albans will spend the remain-der of the winter in California. William W. Edwards, who has resided in St. Albans for the past two years, sailed for Glasgow, Scotland, from Portland, Me., on ThursdayThe proceeds received from the lecture on the "Story of Atlantis" recently delivered by Mrs. J. Gregory Smith will liquidate the

er, U. S. A., who made the introductions.

Chapter Added — Another chapter has been added to the Delaware senatorial contest. Senator Burrows of Michigan has presented in the Senator West Brockfield; Rutland county, M. F. Cram of West Brockfield; Rutland count will be held in Burlington in January, 1898. The Sons and Daughters of Vermont met recently at Worcester, Mass., P. Charles A. Vaughau in the chair. constitution was adopted. In order to be constitution was adopted. In order to be members applicants must either be natives of, or have lived in Vermont 19 years. The constitution fixes the annual membership fee at \$1. Vacancies in the list of officers were filled as follows: Vice-president, F.O. Bushnell; historian, A. W. Edson; executive committee, J. C. Pellet, George L. Bliss, H. W. Jackson, E.A. Trask, Dr. H. W. Watkins; auditors, C. S. Yeaw and Dr. Wesley Davis, H. C. McDuffee of Bendford has in his

H. C. McDuffee of Bradford has in his possession a very interesting paper, showing the patriotism of some of the early settlers of the town, says the Opinion. It was written by his father, John McDuffee, in 1812, and signed by nineteen of the inhabitants of Bradford and adjoining towns. These men were exempt by law from mili-These men were exempt by law from mili-tary duty, but they nevertheless offered themselves in the defense of their country. The serves in the detense of their country, the first signer was Captain Emers on Corless, who had been a soldier in the "War of the Revolution," and will be remembered by some of the older people.

The Randolph Musical association is mak ing preparations for one of the grandest musical conventions ever held in Vermont. It will convene on February 23 and 24. A chorus of 200 voices will take part. Several celebrated soloists from without the state have been engaged. Prof. W. A. Barring-ton of Keene, N. H., will be the director, and Beedle's orchestra, of Keene, N. H., will be in attendance.

The Y.P.L. S. of North Hero has appointed

The Y.P.L. S. of North Hero has appointed officers to serve a month as follows: Ira Kingsley, president: Anna Tudhope, vice-president: Mattie Hazen, secretary: Mrs. H. C. Ladd, treasurer: Martin Hazen, sergeant-at-arms. Ada Harrison, Mary Hibbard, Nathan Kingsley, Albert Minchler, Ray Hathaway, Herbert Durham, Stanley Dodds have been admitted to membership. There are now twenty-nine members. There are now twenty-nine members. Mrs. Lepha (Chase) Allen of Westford, after an illness of several months, has just died at her home. She leaves a son, two daughters, and two sisters. She was a member of the Congregational church... Mrs. Bashaw, mother of Mrs. Charles King. of Westford, and herself a former resident of this town, was recently buried at Milton. Philip Shultis of the Commercial house at Highgate, 76 years, has just died. A large attendance, at the funeral, of citizens of the Highgate. She leaves two grown-up sons.

Mrs. W. R. Wright, a former resident of Hyde Park, has just died at the home of her daughter. Mrs. Grace Riley, in Proctor. She leaves a husband, one son and two daughters. She was buried at Proctor. Deacon James Charter, aged 87, for many years one of the most highly esteemed citi-zens of Windham county, died at the homo of her first daughter, Mrs. Annie V. C. Lea-

vitt, in Buffalo, N. Y. Jerry N. Sanborn, a long respected resident of Franklin, has just died after a long illness. He leaves a wife and three daughters. Mr. Sanborn was member of the G. A.

R. post of Franklin. Mrs. Eva (Moran) Church of Fletcher has just died after a long illness of consumption She leaves a husband and son.

Lived but a Few Minutes.

SOUTH BREWER, Me., Feb. 5-The son of Walter Brown jumped from a sleigh directly in front of an electric ear. The motorman shouted, reversed the power and lowered the scrapers, hoping the latter would keep the boy from going under the wheels. It was too late, however, for the car passed completely over him.

Had Served the City, MANCHESTER, N. H., Feb, 5 — Elijah Chandler has just died at his home en Mechanic street. He was 70 years old. He was overseer of the iron planning at the Amoskeag mills, and had served a term in the city government as an alderman. He leaves one son, Willis P., in Fitchburg, Mass., and a daughter, Mrs. Clara A. Tuttle of Beverly, Mass.

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and was for twenty years a very successful teacher in the public schools of Montpelier and St. Johnsbury. She was the second wife of the late Col. John B.